

The Weekly Museum

Four Cents single.]

SATURDAY, DECEMBER, 14, 1796.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.]

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CAROLINE: OR, THE SEDUCED AMERICAN.

[Continued from our last, and concluded.]

"**M**Y failing spirit," said the sad narrator, "will not permit me to continue in a thread—I must pass over many events to tell you that this friend prevailed on me to accompany her to England. Her husband was a Loyalist; mine had been so, and the Americans made this a pretext to rob me of all my possessions—too light a punishment for crimes so deep! I left America without daring to mention such a design to my father—I could not bear to stab him with the intelligence; and I could bear still less to remain on a spot where every object kept dishonour and wretchedness alive: yet I wrote to him from the first port, and confessed all my criminality; with a view to make his mind yield to the propriety of my absence, and to lessen his regrets for the loss of a child whom he could no longer think worthy of his love.

On our arrival in England, my friends carried me to a northern country, where I resided with them almost two years in tolerable tranquillity. My tears were frequently poured before the Almighty for my past offences; but they were tears which always left me more peaceable and serene. The quiet state was at length interrupted by the return of the man in whose protection I lived. He had hitherto informed her husband of my former guilt, and he received the intelligence with indignant pleasure—he considered now, that I had no right to defend myself from his addresses on principles of honour, having once outraged them, and had the cruelty to inform me so. On my expressing horror at such a declaration, he had the brutality to add, that my affected innocence was an ill return to his benevolence in having so long supported me; and that, if I chose to cherish such ungrateful sentiments, it must be under some other roof.

"*His roof I instantly quitted, though a stranger in the kingdom, and known to no human being in it, out of the little village in which we resided: but to remain there* would have been as though I did not wish to fly from the enemy who pursued me; and I surely owed it to his wife, to leave a situation in which I was every hour exposed to the danger of his visits.

"A stage, which passed at the instant of these cogitations offered me relief: it was in winter, and there was not a creature in it; which gloomy circumstance was to me a desirable one, for it gave me the leisure of 200 miles to ponder over my sorrows, and to consider of my future fate. The bitterness of these reflections so overpowered me, that when the coach arrived in London, I was so ill as to seem to the people of the inn in a dying state—I bless Heaven they were right! The coachman recommended me to this house, kept by his relation, as he informed me. I delivered my purse to the master of it, who for a fortnight gave me some attendance; but since that period she has kindly left me a prey to my disorder, which will presently—"

"D——d unfeeling wretch!" exclaimed Frederick, who had till now seemed attentive only

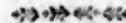
to what passed in the street, though the restlessness of his motions and now and then a heavy sigh, gave his friends room to suspect him of more tenderness and compassion than was thought to belong to his character. The sudden force of this execration had a visible effect on the dying lady; but neither she, nor the gentlemen who had been listening to her melancholy tale, had time to notice it; for the door instantaneously opened, and divulged the venerable patient whom they had first visited. The nurse tottered beneath his weight, whilst with ghastly eyes he surveyed the lovely creature, already on the threshold of death. He stretched his arms towards her, uttering a deep cry, and falling on the bed, expired!

"My father, my father!" exclaimed the lady, clasping her hands with a wild air, and bending over the corpse: "but I shall join thee—my woes are at an end!"

"Yes, *thy* woes are over," said the youth, who now turned from the window: "thy woes are over; but oh! Caroline, where will end the anguish which now seizes *my* soul! Behold the author of all thy afflictions! thy husband's murderer, thy murderer, and the murderer of thy father!"

The lady started from her father's corpse; she fixed her eyes on him for a moment with the most dreadful expression, and essayed to speak—but death had already rendered rigid the organs of speech—his chill hand was on her heart—she struggled a moment; and then, without uttering a groan, sunk dead on the pillow!

Pause here, behold the two friends! Both young, both equally the favourites of health and of fortune. They had arisen in the morning fresh as the sun, when through the portals of the east he first glances his golden beam! The day was before them—their actions were to be chosen. One of them passed its opening hours in indolence, in folly, and expense—the hour of noon beholds him a conscious murderer; an accumulator of crimes; wretched bowed down with a sense of his iniquities. The other began his day like a favourite son of Heaven; his heart was filled with benevolence; wherever he trod, his steps, like the steps of the spring, gave hope, and joy, and consolation. Having feasted his mind with its own beneficence, he retires from the woes he had contributed to lessen; he is prepared to taste the pleasures which lay before him, to refine them, and to *possess* them with a zeal of which the paled libertine can form no idea. He is, indeed, an epicure—a voluptuary of the first order!—Ye sons of pleasure, copy the portrait!



THE MORNING PRAYER.

O Thou Supreme, who dost all space pervade,
Who with one glance beholdest all thou'lt made,
My steps direct through life's rough thorny maze,
Be thou my guide, both this and all my days;
From bad misfortune keep me, and all ill;
Forgive my wanderings, be propitious still;
Keep me from pride, impels me with thy fear;
Most humbly may I fill my proper sphere;
To friendship true, most faithful to my truth,
And in my dealings obstinately just:
I ask no more—thou know'st my every want,
Avert in pity, and in mercy grant!

HISTORY OF THE FAMILY OF MONSIEUR DE M.—

FROM HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS' LETTERS.

MONSIEUR DE M.—, formerly a noble, lived with his son an only child at Marteilles, where he was generally respected, and where, during the progress of the revolution, he had acted the part of a firm and enlightened patriot. After the fatal events of the 31st of May, he became suspected of what was called federalism by the jacobin party, which usurped the power in that city, and punished with imprisonment or death all those who had honourably protested against the tyranny of the mountain faction. M. de M. was warned of the danger by a friend time enough to fly from the city, accompanied only by an old female servant who entreated to share the fortune of her master. His wife died some years before the revolution; and his son, an amiable and accomplished young man of twenty-four years of age, had, a few weeks before his father's flight been called upon, by the first requisition, and had joined the army of the Pyrenees.

M. de M. after wandering as far as his infirmities would permit, for, although only in his fifty-third year, his frame was much debilitated by a long course of ill health, took refuge in a solitary habitation at a few leagues distance from Ariouon, and in one of the wildest parts of that romantic country. The mountains seem to elevate the scene upon the traveller, till, by a narrow cleft, it still opens into a small valley, where this little hermitage, for such was the aspect of the dwelling, was placed. This unfrequented valley was rich with pasture, and bounded by lofty hills, wooded cliffs, and in some parts by large grotesque rocks with sharp peaks, that rise above the foliage of the hanging forests. Not far from this rustic habitation a clear torrent rolls, with no scanty stream, down a bold rock, into which its fall had worn grots and caverns, which were luxuriously decorated with shrubs for ever watered by the spray. The torrent not falling from a very considerable height, produced sounds more soothing than noisy, and without having the power of exciting the sensation of sublimity, awakened that of pensive, pleasing melancholy. This sequestered valley, rich in the wild graces of nature, had escaped the decoration, of French art, and no jets d'eau clipped trees, and "alleys who have brothers," deformed its solitary recesses. Far above, and at some distance, arose the lofty mountain of Ventoux, covered with its eternal snows; that mountain which Petrarch climbed in spite of the steep rocks that guard its ascent, and from the summit of which he gazed upon the Alps, the boundary of his native country, and sighed; or cast his looks upon the waves of the Mediterranean which bathe Marseilles, and dashed themselves against Lignes Mortes; while he saw the rapid Rhone flowing majestically along the valley, and the clouds rolling beneath his feet.

Such was the scene where M. de M. sought for refuge, and where he sheltered himself from the rage of his ferocious persecutors. He had

soon after the anguish of hearing that his brother, who had a place in the administration of one of the southern departments, and who had taken an active part on the side of the Gironde, had perished on the scaffold. M. de M. found means to inform his sister-in-law of the place of his retreat, to which he conjured her to hasten with her daughter, and share the little property which he had rescued from the general wreck of his fortune. His old servant Marianne, who was the bearer of this message, returned, accompanied by his niece: her mother was no more: she had survived only a few weeks the death of her husband. The interview between Mademoiselle Adelaide de M. and her uncle produced those emotions of overwhelming sorrow that arise at the sight of objects which interest our affections after we have sustained any deep calamity; in those moments the past rushes on the mind with uncontrollable vehemence; and Mademoiselle de M. after having long embraced her uncle with an agony that choked all utterance, at length pronounced, in the accents of despair, the name of father and of mother.

[To be concluded in our next.]



FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

AN ELEGIAC DESCRIPTION OF WINTER.

LO! Winter now is seated on his throne;
Of ice transparent, clad with robes of snow;
Beneath his reign all nature seems to moan
Its recent happiness and present woe.

The swain and milkmaid's songs now cease to charm
Our ears if we should wander through the vale;
She now the fire-side seeks, and him the barn,
To animate his spirits with the flail.

No more the lark, "day's herald," mounts on high;
No more his melody in ether floats;
Now flights of cackling wild geese cloud the sky,
And din our ears with their discordant notes.

From the tall elm no more the warbling thrush
The peasant's labour with her music cheers;
As nature droops, she seeks the humble boughs
And her high seats the leaves possest by flares.

The murmurs of the rill no more are heard;
No more the riv'lets through the meadows flow;
The hoarse north winds, by Boreas' fury stirr'd,
Through leafless trees with hollow voice do blow.

Loud o'er the heath the howling gale now sweeps,
A dreary, sad, and melancholy scene;
No voice is heard but dismal shrieks and moans
Of the lone heath-sparrow and screeching crane.

See from the straw-roof'd cottage of the hind
The deaden'd grass in stiern'd flakes depend,
That yester-morn disport'd with the wind,
Now each blade's top an isle suspends.

At night while down the snow incessant pours,
Close to the fire the family doth creep;
With harmels chat they pass the lagging hours,
Then hie to bed and lose the rest in sleep.

But droop no more, the thought will pleasure bring;
The charming scene all nature will entrance;
Lo! not far off the recreative Spring,
With sure, though slow, and heavy steps advance.

Emblem descriptive of life's "vale of tears,"
If we observe, is each revolving year;
As nature changes e'en so a twelvemonth veers,
Youth, manhood, and old age in it appear.

With alcid train the year December ends,
So with life's freezing train death ends our days;
The Spring for Winter's horrors makes amends,
So Heaven rewards all good and virtuous ways.

Dec. 23. W. G***.



RÉBUS.

TAKE two things whose lustre shines only by night,
One letter omitting--'twill bring to your sight,
A form in which flattery oft vents all her spite. M. S.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

TO BE SUNG TO-MORROW AT THE NEW
DUTCH AND ST. PAUL'S CHURCHES.

Tune--"Emmanuel."

REMOTE from the town, while the vigilant train
Of Shepherds were guarding their flocks on the plain;
When night on the world her dark mantle had spread
An Angel descended, and spake them with dread.

CHORUS.

In brightness of glory he shone out confess
And thus to the Shepherds his message addres'd:
"Ah why so affrighted! Dear Shepherds, arise,
An Angel is sent with glad news from the skies,
Such tidings as never were publish'd before,
Let Angels admire, and let Mortals adore!"

CHORUS.

"This day on the world is a Saviour bestow'd,
A friend to mankind--who reclaims them to God.
The Power that created the earth and the sky,
Now lodg'd in a manger full lowly doth he;
Depart from your flocks, and let this be the sign,
The infant thus found, is the infant divine."

CHORUS.

He spoke, and around him appear'd a bright throng,
And this was the chorus that bethund'red their long;
"All praise to the God, who is Ruler Supreme!
Join, Mortals, with us in so joyous a theme;
Henceforward the discord of nations shall cease,
And man shall be blest with a kingdom of peace!"

CHORUS.

"Good will from above to this race we proclaim,
And Man is return'd to his Maker again!"

Then back to the regions more bright than the sun,
The Angels return'd, when their errand was done;
The Shepherds rejoic'd at the news from the skies,
Acknowldg'd the wonders reveal'd to their eyes.

CHORUS.

And quitting their sheep, soon they hallow'd away
To the bale in the manger, who flumbersome lay.

Adoring they saw in a lodging so mean,
The child and the mother with aspect serene,
And bending full low at so awful a shrine,
They honor'd and worshipp'd the Infant Divine;

CHORUS.

They publish'd, rejoicing, the wonderful plan,
THAT GOD HAD COME DOWN TO RECOVER LOST MAN.



CHARACTERS

WITHOUT THE AID OF PHYSIognomy.

WHEN you hear a young man talk on every subject
that is started, betray inconsistencies and ignorance,
obstinately hold opinions contrary to common sense, and
pertinaciously insist on knowing what he is totally unac-
quainted with, you hear one of the--**VERY WORST OF
BLOCKHEADS.**

When you hear a man introduce the name of his wife
into company and give way to a licentious and indecent
conversation on her and on women in general; you may
be almost certain you have not fallen in with--**A MAN OF
COMMON SENSE.**

When you have the happiness to dine with a man who
never speaks a word farther than "my service to you," or
"thank ye," until a bottle or two of wine has warmed
him, when he then talks obscenely and foolishly, you may
set him down as--**AN INCORRIGIBLE BLOCKHEAD.**

When you hear a man abuse whole professions, partic-
ularly that of the church; or the law, and sneer at religion
as priesthood, and making sport with the most sacred sub-
jects, you may account him--**AN ILLIBERAL MAN.**

When you hear a man excessively positive and dogmatic,
who laughs at all pretensions to virtue and patriotism, who
avers that all men are scoundrels according to their oppor-
tunities, you may be certain that when opportunity offers,
that man would be, if he be not already--**A VERY GREAT
SCOUNDREL.**



MAXIM.

THE reason we are so changeable in our friendships is,
that it is difficult to know the qualities of the heart, and
easier to know those of the head.

THE FORCE OF INSTINCT.

AS the Trekschuit, or hackney boat, which carries passengers from Leyden to Amsterdam, was putting off, a boy running along the side of the canal, desired to be taken on; which the master of the boat refused, because the lad had not quite money enough to pay the usual fare. An eminent merchant being pleased with the looks of the boy, and secretly touched with compassion towards him, paid the money for him, and ordered him to be taken on board. Upon talking with him afterwards, he found that he could speak readily in three or four languages, and learned, upon further examination, that he had been stolen away when a child by a gipsy, and had rambled over Europe with a gang of those strokes, up and down several parts of Europe. It happened that the merchant, whose heart seemed to have inclined towards the boy by a secret kind of instinct, had himself lost a child some years before. The parents, after a long search for him, gave him over for drowned in one of the canals with which that country abounds; and the mother was so afflicted at the loss of so fine a boy, who was her only son, that she died for grief of it. Upon laying together all particulars, and examining the several moles and marks by which the mother used to describe the child when he was first missing, the boy proved to be the son of the merchant whose heart had so unaccountably melted at the sight of him. The lad was very well pleased to find a father who was so rich, and likely to leave him a good estate; the father, on the other hand, was not a little delighted to see a son return to him, whom he had given over for lost, with such a strength of constitution, sharpness of understanding, and skill in languages. Here the printed story leaves off; but if we give credit to reports, our linguis having received such extraordinary tediums towards a good education, was afterwards trained up in every thing that becomes a gentleman; wearing off by little and little all the vicious habits and practices that he had been used to in the course of his peregrinations. Nay, it is said, that he has since been employed in foreign courts, upon national business with great reputation to himself, and honour to those who sent him, and that he has visited several countries as a public minister in which he formerly wandered as a gipsy.



CURIOS ADVERTISEMENT.

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.

WAS misled, or taken away by mistake (soon after the formation of the Abolition Society) from the Servant Girls of this town, all inclination to do any kind of work--and left, in lieu thereof, an impudent appearance, a strong and continued thirst for high wages, a gossiping disposition for every sort of amusement, a leering and shaking after persons of the other sex, a desire of fancy and fashion, a never ceasing run after new places more advantageous for stealing--with a number of contingent accomplishments that do not suit the wearer. Now if any person or persons will restore to the owners that degree of Honesty and Industry which has been for some time missing, he or they shall receive the above reward of Five Hundred Dollars, beside the warmest blessings of mankind and insulted.

HOUSEHOLDERS.



THE FORCE OF NATURE.

AN elderly French lady, retiring to a country seat, had
only one child, a son, who was a handsome young
man, but a gambler and a debauchee. Destitute at length,
of other means to live, he associated with a troupe
of comedians; who, as it happened, passed a short
time at Worcester, near which town was the old lady's
residence. After assuming a few characters, the young
actor was discovered, and the circumstance imparted to
the mother. Though highly displeased with her son, she
could not resist a wish to see him, and for this purpose
wrest incog. to the theatre. The Gamester was the play,
and the young man filled the principal part. During the
recital of those passages, which bore a resemblance to her
son's bad conduct, the picture worked so strongly on her
imagination, that she exclaimed aloud, "Aye, there he is!
the beggar! the scoundrel! Always the same! No change-
ing!" The delusion grew so strong in the fifth act,
where Beverly lifts up his hand to kill the child, that the
old lady, in a tone of voice the most distressing, cried out,
"Wretch that thou art, don't kill the child! I will take it
home with me!"

SATURDAY, December 24, 1796.

♦♦♦♦♦

An opinion, advanced some evenings since in the Diary, that there was a chain of incendiaries existing through the principal cities and towns of the United States, is now pretty well established. A second fire has taken place in Savannah, which destroyed not less than twenty houses. Several recent attempts have been made in Philadelphia, insomuch that the citizens are called out to patrol their streets; and even in this city, notwithstanding the vigilance of its inhabitants, there is still some ground of uneasiness. The people of Brooklyn have wisely resolved to be watchful. Should a fire be kindled there, and rage to any extent before a discovery was made, the inhabitants would not be sufficiently numerous to extinguish it, and the whole town would be laid in ashes.

[Diary]

BENEFICENCE.

John Barclay, Esq.; of Philadelphia, has generously presented 1000 Dollars, to be distributed amongst the sufferers by the late fire at Charlestown.

RELEASE OF AMERICAN SEAMEN.

Capt. Grant, arrived at Salem a few days since, from Martinique, furnishes the following particulars of the RELEASE OF AMERICAN SEAMEN:

At Fort Royal Capt. Grant saw Mr. Talbot, Agent of the United States for obtaining the release of American seamen from on board British vessels of war, who informed him, that he had procured the release of several, some of whom Capt. Grant saw. Mr. Talbot appeared satisfied with the conduct of the British commanders, as far as he had seen, in delivering them up, and declared that he had not made a single application that had been refused. A Stephen Croel, of Long-Island, State of New-York, who had been discharged from on board a vessel of war, came on board Capt. Grant at Fort Royal, but shortly afterwards sick and died. Capt. Grant saw his discharge, and certificate for pay while on board the ship.

While Capt. Grant lay at Fort Royal, several cartels arrived with prisoners from Gaudaloupe—One of the prisoners, with whom Capt. Grant conversed, said, that of about 1500 that had been taken by the British, only 200 were then alive—The rest died in the French prisons in Gaudaloupe.

The fleets that we have accounts of sailing from Martinique, had returned without performing any exploits whatever.

[The friends of the above deceased S. Croel, by applying to Capt. Grant, may receive the certificate entitling him to his wages.]

EDWARD DUSCOMB, Esq.; is, we are informed, appointed Clerk of the Federal Court, for this District, vice the Hon. Judge Troup.

Capt. Bell, of the schr. Americans, 5 days from Wilmington, N. C. informs, that the two American sailors who were killed in the fray at that place, belonged to the schr. Fanny Bridger, Capt. Fanning, of this port. Two attempts to set the town on fire were made the following evening, by the French.

FIRE AT SAVANNAH.

It is with pain we confirm the account of a second fire in the devoted city of Savannah—the number of buildings were near thirty, of which fifteen were dwelling houses. It is rumoured, that a THIRD fire had swept away nearly all the remaining houses—but we have not had a confirmation. The following letter and proclamation were received by the last arrival:

EXTRACT OF A LETTER

From a gentleman in Savannah, dated Saturday Dec 10, to his friend in this city.

"The horrors of the scene to which I was witness on the night of the 6th ult. are such as can never be forgotten or described. To see between two and three hundred houses on fire at the same time, the fire pouring from the windows of the brick buildings, three steeples on fire, the wind rushing in from every quarter, the darkness of the night, added to its severity, was truly awful—women screaming for their children; children lost in the flames,

and men falling in with the roofs of houses, or buried in the ruins, were truly distressing. I myself remained from one in the morning until sun-rise on the south Common, as a guard to our goods and furniture. The coldness of the night was insipid, which added to the fatigue we had undergone in recovering and saving our things, had well nigh overcome me. The chimneys standing at 7 o'clock on Sunday morning the 27th, were 403. This I am certain of as I took the pains to ride through the smoke and count them; they fall more or less every day, and those who counted after that time made the number less.

"Enclosed is a copy of the resolutions of our City Council, and much beg your intercession in the cause of humanity—there are four hundred families and upwards destitute of houses or shelter from the inclemency of the approaching season, and unless relief is afforded many of them must perish."

STATE OF GEORGIA, CITY OF SAVANNAH.

BY JOHN YOUNG NOEL,

MAYOR OF THE CITY OF SAVANNAH:

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, there is reason to suspect that this city has been designedly set on FIRE, in several instances since the 27th of November last. To bring the perpetrators of such horrid acts to speedy punishment, and to prevent a repetition of such attempts, I do hereby, with the consent of the City Council, offer a reward of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS to any person who will give information of any person or persons, that may have been concerned in any such attempt, to be paid on conviction of such person or persons. And it is hereby earnestly recommended to the inhabitants to be watchful in their yards and out-houses, that any future attempts of a similar nature may be frustrated.

Given under my hand, and the Seal of the Corporation of Savannah, this eighth day of December, in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-six, and in the twenty-first year of the Sovereignty and Independence of the United States of America.

JOHN Y. NOEL, Mayor.

By the Mayor,

THOMAS PITTS, City Clerk.

NEW LONDON, Dec. 15.

On Friday last, Simon Albert Delbouches, Esq. of Norwich, shot himself in the head, and on Sunday died of the wound. He was a gentleman held in high respect and esteemed by his acquaintance, was possessed of a handsome fortune, and was very happy in domestic connection.

T H E A T R E.

ON MONDAY EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,

A COMEDY, called,

The Clandestine Marriage.

Lord Ogleby,	Mr Hallam,
Sterling,	Mr Johnson,
Sir John M.ville,	Mr Tyler,
Bruh,	Mr Hallam, jun.
Sejeant Flower,	Mr Woolls,
Canton,	Mr Martin,
Trueman,	Mr Munro,
Traverse,	Mr Miller,
And, Lovewell,	Mr Hodgkinson,
Mrs Sterling,	Mrs Hodgkinson,
Mrs Heidleberg,	Mrs Brett,
Betty,	Mrs Tyler,
Nancy,	Mrs Munro,
And, Fanny Sterling,	Mrs Johnson.

— TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A PANTOMIME, in 4 Acts, called,

DON JUAN, Or, The Libertine Destroyed.

BOXES. PITS. GALLERY 4s.

Places in the Boxes, and Tickets, as usual.

VIVAT REPUBLICA

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening, the 11th instant, at Boston, by the Rev Dr. Finacher, E. E. NEZER BRUSHL, Esq; merchant, of this city, to Miss SALLY SHATTUCK, daughter of William Shattuck, Esq; of that place.

A CHARITY SERMON

Will be preached to-morrow afternoon at the OLD METHODIST CHURCH, and a COLLECTION made for the benefit of the CHARITY SCHOOL, under the direction of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this city.

* * Should the weather prove unfavorable the SERMON will be postponed.

JUST PUBLISHED,

By JOHN BULL, No. 115, Cherry-Street,

The first Volume of

CAMILLA,

BY THE AUTHOR OF EVELINA AND CECILIA.

A new and interesting work, to be comprised in five volumes, is now delivering to Subscribers, on a fine wove paper, printed with a beautiful new type, so extrodinary low as Half a Dollar a volume, netted.

To afford every advantage to those who generously come forward and subscribe for CAMILLA, the publisher has been induced to offer it uncommonly cheap, considering the quality of the paper, type, &c. The consequent reduction of his profits obliges him to announce that to those who subscribe after the publication of the third volume, the price of the copies on wove paper will be increased to Five Shillings per volume;—at the same time he informs the public he shall be provided with a sufficient number of sets at the present price, on an inferior paper, of by no means a bad quality.

* * In a fortnight from this date the second volume may positively be expected to make its appearance.

New-York, December 3, 1796.

To the Public.

WHEN the Tragedy of BELISARIUS issued from the press, the author was in hopes to have had the book punctually presented to its polite patrons, but the unhappy situation of our city shortly after, put a stop to her exertions for a while; they were however renewed when the general affliction had subsided, and persons were employed to deliver the books to the respective subscribers; but so many had retired to the country or exchanged their places of residence in the city, and so many more were deceased, that she abandoned the task as fruitless.

An opportunity now offering for a sale of those pamphlets which remain, the public are respectfully informed that they may be supplied at the Book stores of J. Fellows, J. Ried, J. Harrison, and T. Allen.

October 29, 1796.

M. V. FAUGERES.

WILLIAM PALMER,
Painter, Gilder, Varnisher & Japanner,
No. 2, Broad-street,

HAS for sale, a quantity of elegant Japan, Fancy Chairs, which he will sell upon the lowest possible terms.

W. Palmer Varnishes Drawings, Paper Cornices, &c. &c. to heighten and preserve the spirit and brightness of the colours from all kind of dirt, and gives the piece an elegant beauty and durability.

Cornices, walls, &c. which are thus varnished, may be washed with equal effect to any Japan ware.

Oil and Burnished Gilding on Glass, neatly executed.

N. B. Orders from town or country in any of the above branches, will be gratefully received and punctually executed.

34—11.

American and English Playing Cards.

By the gross, dozen, or single pack.

For Sale at this Office.

Printing, in all its Branches,

Performed at this Office, with neatness, accuracy and dispatch.

Court of Apollo.

THE SEASONS.

WHEN the young CHLOE's rising charms,
Invited Jovens to our arms,
She was a dainty thing;
We saw her beauty, own'd her wit,
And, as the simile must fit,
We call'd the period SPRING.
Full bloom'd as in the ripen'd flower,
We saw her still maturer pow'r,
And woman's state become her;
The prudent mother and the wife,
Dispensing round her all the life
And all the bliss of SUMMER.
Advancing now in life's career,
The maids to CHLOE lent an ear,
And what she knew she taught 'em:
Her sage advice dispensing round,
Till every prudent virgin found,
The richest fruits of AUTUMN.
Now CHLOE's charms are faded quite,
Yet honor cannot hold it right,
Of her due praise to flint her,
For she who summer well employs,
Shall reap the Autumn's solid joys,
Nor dread the frost of WINTER.

ANECDOTE.

A Woman, who was apt to tipple a little sometimes, was one summer's evening walking out with her husband to take an airing. They had not gone far, before the sky appeared very cloudy, and a shower was expected. "It rains, my dear," said the wife. "Not yet, my dear," replied the husband; "but I fancy it will not be long off." "Indeed, my dear," returned the wife, "it rains now, for I have just this minute held up my face, and a drop fell in my eye." "You may imagine so," said the husband, "but give me leave to tell you, that you HAD A DROP IN YOUR EYE before you came from home."

DR. GREENWOOD, APPROVED DENTIST,

No. 35, Warren-street,

PREPARES and fixes real enamelled Teeth, the best contrivance hit on to substitute the loss of natural ones. They are fixed in without the least pain, and without taking out the old stumps. As to ornament they equal the most brilliant, which can be exposed to view, and helps pronunciation, mastication, &c. &c.

November 26, 1796. 39--if.

JOHN VANDER POOL, Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coopers-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Limmers Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes.

Aug. 6 23--if.

SARAH LEACH, Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that she has removed to No. 55, Roosevelt-street, where she will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit the future custom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1796. 83--

For Sale at this Office, AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF Christmas Pieces, AND New-Year Presents for Children.

The Moralist.

REFLECTIONS.

LET all remember that the generations of men are like the waves of the sea." In quick succession they follow each other to the coasts of death--Another and another still succeeds, and presses on the, then ebbs and dies to give place to the following wave.... Thus are we wasted forward. Now buoyed, perhaps, by hope; fanned by the breezes of prosperity; now sinking in despair; shivering in the tempest of fortune, or overwhelmed in the billows of sorrow. Sometimes, when the least expected, the storms gather, the winds arise--and life's frail bubble bursts. Be cautioned then, not tru to cloudies skies, to placid seas, or sleeping winds. Forget not there are hidden rocks--Guard, too, against the sudden blast. Be FAITH your pilot--You will then be safely guided to the haven of eternal bliss.

There you may bathe your weary foul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across your peaceful breast.

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues his Seminary at No. 10, Peck-Slip; and that he has now opened

An Evening School,

at the same place; where his pupils will be instructed in all the branches usually taught in the English language, on the most approved plans. WALTER TOWNSEND.

New-York, Sept. 23, 1796. 31--if.

ANY person willing to retire to the Country, can be accommodated with a VERY VALUABLE FARM in exchange for Property in this City--For further particulars enquire of the Printer.

Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Best London Porter.

Imported in the ship Triumph, from London, and for Sale at a small advance on the original cost, by MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.

AT THEIR

PORTER VAULTS,

No. 77, John-street, between Golden-hill, at the house of C. HAVILAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company. By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the single dozen. Also, Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder. Merchants, Captains of vessels, whether in town or country, may be supplied at the shortest notice, and all orders shall be carefully attended.

N. B. A generous price given for empty bottles. October 8. 34--if

Washing and Ironing.

DONE for gentlemen and ladies, or families, in the neatest manner, and quickest dispatch, by MARY ATTWELL, in Lombard-street, near the Navy Yard, at the sign of "The Bird in the hand worth two in the bush."

Nov. 6. 36 6w

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of FOSBROOK and SMITH being dissolved by mutual consent, the public are respectfully informed that the subscriber has taken the Store; where, on the most reasonable terms, may be had, as usual, a general assortment of

Ironmongery, Cutlery,

Mechanic's Tools, Japanned Ware, Swords, &c. Blades Fencing Foils, Single and double barrel Fowling-Pieces, Muskets, Hottler and Pocket Pistols, &c. &c. &c.

THOMAS R. SMITH.

No. 379, Pearl-Street.

For Sale, at a very reduced price,

400 Light Horle & Hanger Blades.

Aug. 13, 1796. 24--if.

JOHN HARRISON

No. 3, Peck-Slip,

HAS RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO HIS FORMER ASSORTMENT, THE FOLLOWING

New and Entertaining Novels.

MYSTERIES of Udolpho, Ghost-See, Camilla, Montilsbert, Sutton Abbey, Dutches of York, Count Roderick's Castle, Haunted Priory, Monk, Louisa, the Lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor, Henry, John of Gaunt, Peregrine Pickle, Madame de Barneveld, Love's Pilgrimage, Angelina, Herman of Uana, Son of Ethalwolf, Fatal Follies, Italian Nun, Child of Providence, Young Widow, Orlando and Lavinia, Honoria Sommerville, Eloisa, with the Sequel of Julia, Audley Force, Charles Mandaville, Arundel, German Gil Bias, Edwy, son of Ethelred the Second, an historic tale, Rock of Modrec, or the Legend of Sir Ethman, French Adventurer, Solymah and Fatima, Tom Jose, Inquisitor, (by Miss Rowton) Romance of the Forest, Barones d'Alanton, Emely Montague, Gonzalvo of Cordova, Mystic Cottage of Charnbury, Evelina, or the History of a young lady's entrance into the world.

Arabian Tales, Victim of Passion, Arabian Nights, Perfidious Guardian, or Vicissitudes of Fortune, Simple Story, Celestina, Joseph, Foresters, Siege of Belgrade, Sydney and Eugenia, Life of Samuel Simkins, Esq. Gabriele de Vergey, Recruit of the Appenines, Sympathetic Tales, Renegauer, or Transition of a Moment, Philanthropic Rambler, Moral Tales, Baron Trenck, Danish Massacre, Trilram Shandy, Fool of Quality, Julia Beaton, Almorah and Hamet, Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Winter, Joseph Andrews, Vicar of Wakefield, Pamela, Man of the World, Julia de Robigne, Citizen of the World, Telemachus, Visit of a Week, Rural Walks, Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer, Roderick Random, Entertaining Novelist, Devil on two Sticks, (French and English) Democrat, Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Coglan, Museum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages, Gustavus Vassa, Tales of Past Times, (French and English) Robinson Crusoe, (large) Gulliver's Travels, ditto.

MISCELLANEOUS AND INSTRUCTIVE.

WASHINGTON's Letters, President's Address, Lady's Library, Centaur not Fabulous, Hive, Fabulous History, Rambler, Bishop's Fables, Thomson's Seasons, Young's Night Thoughts, Mrs Bleeker's Poethous Works, Homer's Iliad, Belifarius, a Tragedy, (by Margareta V. Fanges) Milton's Works, Johnson's Lives of the Poets, Pleasing Instructor, Select Stories, Children's Friend, Spirit of De-polism, Zimmerman on Solitude, Cain's Lamentations over Abel, Temple of Apollo, Bennett's Letters to a Young Lady, Bennett's Strictures, Flowers of History, Lessons of a Governess, Father's Instructions, Spectator, Mrs Rowe's Letters, Columbian Mule, Goldsmith's Works, Mellish, Rights of Woman, Miscellaneous Works, Volney's Ruins, Elegant Miscellanies, Chronicles of the Kings of England, Lavater on Physiognomy, (with elegant engravings).

DIVINITY.

Folio and Quarto Bibles, with Plates, Burket on the New Testament, Signs of the Times, Watson's Apology for the Bible, Pilgrim's Progress, Psalms of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church, Ainsworth's Teatiles, Religious Contidin, Fletcher's Spiritual Letters, Fletcher's Life, Fordyce's Sermons to Young Women, &c. &c.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF CHILDREN'S BOOKS AND SCHOOL BOOKS.

Bills of Exchange.

FOREIGN and inland Bills of Exchange, elegantly engraved and printed, on superfine bank paper, may be had either bound or in sheets, or by the single set, by applying to JOHN BURKE, jun. Copper-Plate Printer, No. 167, William-Street, (the third door from the corner of Beckson-Street) Orders from any part of the United States in the above line will be executed with the strictest precision.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted to the above business.

July 28

22--if